



The Letter



11 0 2

Chapter 1 by Lex

One day I went down into my basement, and i removed the same moss covered brick from the wall like I always do. The only difference in today is that instead of my money and trinkets that were usually there, there was a letter, and it read...

"Dear Louisa Raleigh Benedict,

I am you, from the future, and this is VERY IMPORTANT. You are in grave danger. The moment you finish this letter your adopted father will come rushing down those rickety stairs in his usual drunken state. He will hit you...please do duck. Then race upstairs as fast as you can, once you are upstairs you will see your little brother crying. Take him and leave. Go to Theo's house and await further instructions, he know what to do.

PLEASE DO HURRY!

Sincerely,

Yourself twelve years from now."

I set down the letter and immediately heard the stairs, my obese drunken foster parent stood there in his boxers and a sweat stained t-shirt

"Oi, you little slut. What're you doing? See more of Story Wars I did what I asked!"

I approached him on the stairs, he looked at me and said "You didn't think it was true but I still ducked and the sweaty half-bald man slammed his hand into a wall. I quickly ran

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upstairs and saw my brother of eight years old sitting there on the floor crying. I picked him up and raced out the door with him and headed east towards my friend Theo's house. In all this surprise I i hadn't even thought about the letter in my pocket and how strange all this was.

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